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WARHAMMER®
MONTHLY
Inside this comic...
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Possessed by Chaos
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Underhive bounty hunter
PREDATOR & PREY
Death comes to Calidan

WARHAMMER MONTHLY

By the Emperor! Be proud, citizens, be proud and hold your heads high on this most auspicious of days. A new era dawns, because every month from now on this magnificent tome will appear, heralding the triumphs of our all powerful legions throughout time and space! All hail the warriors of the Imperium! All hail the masters of Terra! None can stand before us!

Pah! *Snivelling cur! What do you know of the truth? I serve Chaos, bringer of war, and I tell you this - there is no glory for any but* ***ME*** *within these glorious pages! See Malus Darkblade, the alien Tyranids, the filthy low-life scum of the Underhive – all are surely in my thrall! Even the 'noble' Space Marines led by that Leonatos are exiled from their own ranks. No, there is nothing here for you but discord and despair. Chaos rules over all! Blood for the Blood God!!*

Inside this comic...

DARKBLADE
Mighty Dark Elf lord Malus Darkblade's insatiable lust for glory, riches and blood lands him with far more than he bargained for.

PREDATOR & PREY
The fate of Calidan hangs in the balance when something terrible lands on this remote world. Can the bravery of its fierce warriors earn them the protection of the almighty Sky Emperor?

KAL JERICO
Kal Jerico, bounty hunter by trade, is himself a wanted man. The Guilders have put a price on his head and all the no-good scum in the Underhive are determined to collect!

BLOODQUEST
Captain Leonatos, fallen hero of the Blood Angels, embarks upon his search for the lost Blade Encarmine. Only the Orks know where it is – but how do you interrogate an Ork?

***plus* WIN! WIN! WIN!**
In this issue, you will find a not-to-be missed opportunity to win treasure beyond compare in our incredible prize competition!

Starting in issue two...
Titan

Imperius Dictatio, mighty war machine, thunders into battle in the incredible new *Warhammer Monthly...*

all action, every month

GAMES WORKSHOP

A BLACK LIBRARY PUBLICATION

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NOW HEAR THE TALE OF MALUS DARKBLADE, DARK ELF, BLIGHTED ONE, TOUCHED BY DAEMONS.
HEAR OF HIM AND HIS COLD-BLOODED STEED SPITE AND THE YEAR OF THE FOUL CURSE OF TZ'ARKA
HEAR FIRST, THE DIN OF CONFLICT..
SLAUGHTER! SLAUGHTER THEM ALL! FOR THE GLORY OF KHAINE!

DarkBlade

PART ONE

SCRIPT: DAN ABNETT

ART KEV HOPGOOD

THAT WINTERS' DAY THE RAIDING PARTY HAD VENTURED TOO FAR INTO THE CHAOS WASTES.
THEIR LEADER, DARKBLADE, HAD BEEN ENTICED BY RUMOURS OF A GREAT TREASURE IN SOME FORGOTTEN RUIN
THEN WARRIORS OF CHAOS HAD CAUGHT THEIR SCENT AND SET UPON THEM IN THE NARROW GORGE.
MALUS !
WE MUST RETREAT ! THEY HAVE US PINNED !
RETREAT ?
THE RUINS WERE SO CLOSE GREAT TREASURE, THE RUMOURS HAD PROMISED GREAT TREASURE AND POWER.
THERE WILL BE NO RETREAT !
ONCE YOU ARE DONE WITH THESE OBSCENITIES
RHARGA!

...COME AND FIND ME!
MALUS! MALUS, WAIT!
SEEMS THAT I ALONE HAVE THE COURAGE TO MAKE IT THIS FAR NOW WHAT HAVE W-
BY THE LORD OF MURDER!

HNNH !
BACK, SPITE! WE NEED A FACE OR TWO FOR SPEED !
LIKE THE WIND, NOW !
NOW!

YES!
YES!
BLESSED BEAST! BEST OF ALL IN HAG GRAEF!
REST A WHILE, NOW! THERE'LL BE MORE WORK SOON!
I GO TO ENSURE THERE ARE SONGS WRITTEN ABOUT US IN YEARS TO COME
WHAT HAD THIS PLACE ONCE BEEN? WONDERED MALUS DARKBLADE
ON THE MOSSY WALL HE COULD TRACE THE SHAPE OF DRUCHII RUNIC SCRIPT

... KNOW THAT TO HAVE COME THIS FAR YOU HAVE PROVEN YOUR COURAGE, FORTITUDE AND MIGHT ...
... STEP FORWARD, WARRIOR INTO THIS VAULT OF WISHES AND BECOME AS A GOD ...
GOD, EH ?
I LIKE THE SOUND OF THAT.
BY KHAINE'S DRIPPING HAFTS ! I'LL BE A *RICH* GOD !

SUCH BEAUTY ! IVE NEVER SEEN SO LARGE A STONE !
FIT FOR A GOD I'D SAY !
ARGHHH !

PAIN ! LIKE FIRE IN MY BLOOD ! WHAT IS THIS ?
WHAT
IS
HAPPENING
TO
ME ?
HURTS, DOESN'T IT ?
WHO SPEAKS ?
SHOW YOURSELF !
WHAT HAVE YOU DONE TO

I HAVE CURSED YOU, MAZUS DAKBLADE
I HAVE CURSED YOU.
AND I HAVE MADE YOU MY SLAVE.
SHOW YOURSELF!
ARE YOU A DAEMON?!
I AM EZ'AHRA, MY MASTER IS TEEEWECH, LORD OF LIES.
I AM YOUR MASTER NOW, MAZUS
YOUR PRIDE AND GREED BROUGHT YOU HERE, DRUCHII.
A FEW ENTICING LIES, A FEW TEMPTING PROMISES, A RUNIC INSCRIPTION THAT TOLD YOU WHAT YOU WANTED TO HEAR. YOU DID THE REST YOURSELF.
WHY? WHY?
NINE HUNDRED YEARS RASK, A SLY SORCERER BESTED ME AND BOUND ME HERE, TRAPPED FOREVER IN THESE RUINS. I WANT MY FREEDOM, AND I HAVE BEEN WAITING FOR ONE SUCH AS YOU TO WIN IT BACK FOR ME.
THIS SORCEROR BOUND YOU DAEMON? IN WHAT?
IN THE BLACK STONE BEFORE YOU.
SHLANG! SHLANG!
MAZUS, MAZUS. DON'T WASTE YOUR STRENGTH

THROUGH THE RING I HAVE CURSED YOU. YOU HAVE A YEAR, FOUR SEASONS, BEFORE THAT CURSE KILLS YOU.
BUT IF YOU RETURN TO ME BEFORE THEN WITH ... CERTAIN THINGS, I WILL FREE YOU AND LIFT THE CURSE.
WHAT THINGS ?
MAGICAL THINGS. FIVE UNHOLY RELICS OF GREAT SORCERY. IN CONJUNCTION, THEY HAVE THE POWER TO FREE ME.
THROUGH THE RING, I WILL GUIDE YOU. YOU WILL BE MY HANDS AND EYES, MY EARS AND FEET. YOU WILL LIBERATE ME FROM MY PRISON, MALUS DARKBLADE.
I WOULD RATHER DIE !
I WON'T ALLOW THAT, MALUS !
AAHHH ! MY OWN HAND FIGHTS ME !
I CONTROL YOU, MALUS. YOU WILL DO MY BIDDING.
OR I WILL PUNISH YOU.
AAAIIGHH !
AAAIII

LOOK ! LORD MALUS RETURNS !
MALUS ?
HAIL [illegible] ! WE ROUTED THE CHAOS SPAWN, THOUGH IT COST US DEAR ! WHAT DID YOU FIND ?
ARE WE ALL RICH ?
SHAKKK!
AAUGHHH !
IN KHAINE'S NAME ! MALUS IS RUN MAD !

SCHUKKK!
NO, MALUS -
AHHHKKK!
MALUS ! IT'S ME ! LOTHAYR ! ARE YOU INSANE ? ARE YOU POSSESSED ?
YES.
SHH-CHUKK!
WHY DID YOU SLAY YOUR KIN, MALUS ?
I COULD NOT BEAR TO LET THEM SEE ME LIKE THIS
SHUT UP, DAEMON !
SUCH VANITY ! YOU'RE EVEN MORE DESPICABLE THAN I HOPED !
Next - The Treasure of the Beastmen

PREDATOR & PREY
SCRIPT GORDON REMNIE • ART DAVID PUGH
THE PLANET CALIDAN ON THE FRINGES OF IMPERIUM SPACE.
ITS PRIMITIVE INHABITANTS ARE ONLY DIMLY AWARE OF THEIR PLACE AMONGST THE VAST EMPIRE OF HUMANITY AND HAVE REMAINED UNTOUCHED BY THE ALIEN HORRORS THAT LURK OUT THERE IN THE VOID.
UNTIL NOW.
NOW HORROR HAS COME TO CALIDAN.
FOUR MOONS AGO I SAW A STAR FALLING FROM THE HEAVENS. AT FIRST I THOUGHT IT WAS AN OMEN A BLESSING FROM THE SKY-EMPEROR TO US, HIS CHILDREN OF CALIDAN.
BUT NOW I KNOW ITS TRUE MEANING . . .

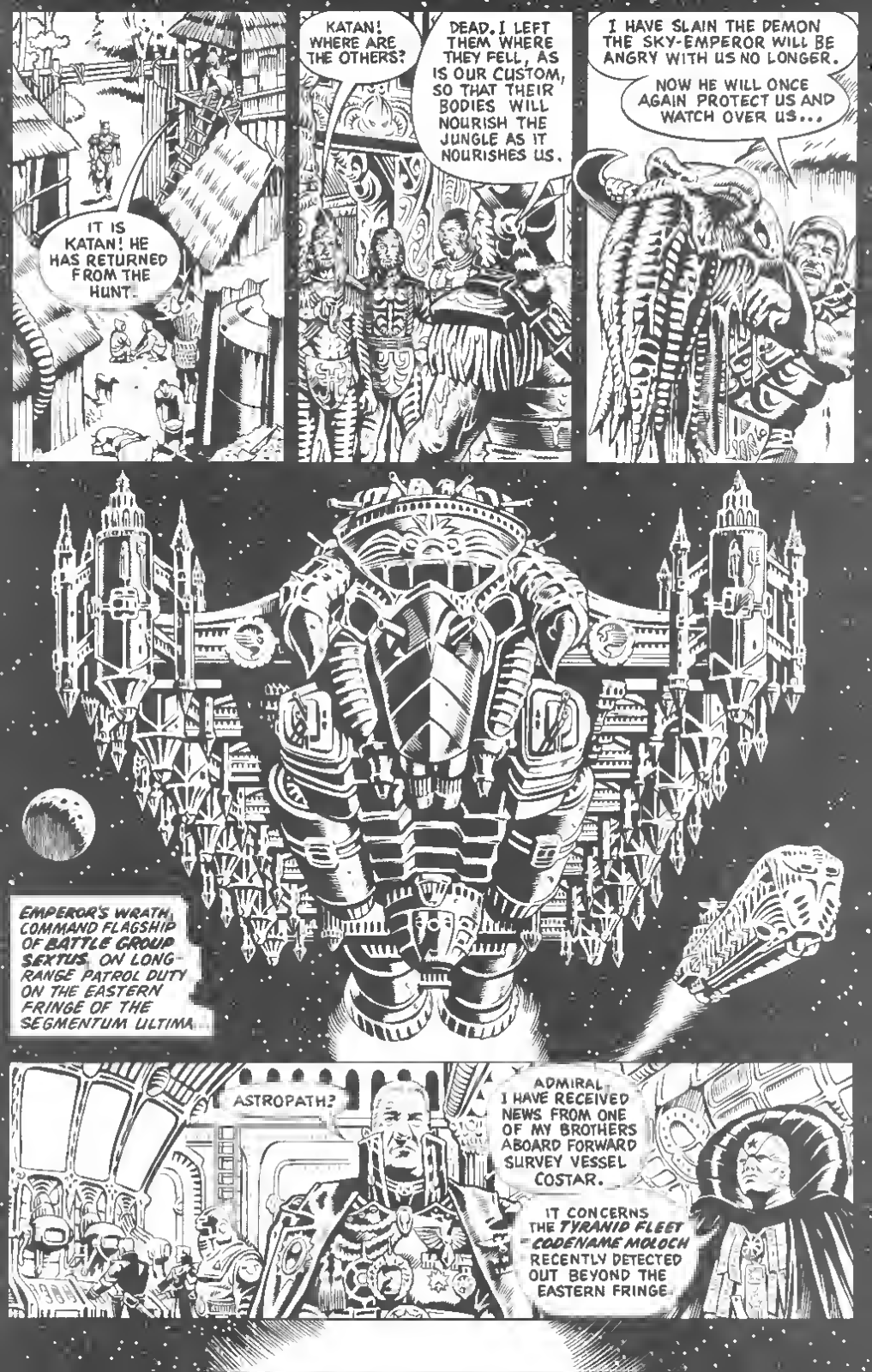
LAST NIGHT, THE SKY-EMPEROR HIMSELF SPOKE TO ME IN A DREAM. HE TOLD ME THAT A DEMON HAD ARRIVED ON OUR WORLD, AND THAT THIS WAS BUT THE HARBINGER OF AN EVEN GREATER EVIL YET TO COME.
A PLAGUE OF DEMONS, DESCENDING FROM THE STARS TO FEED ON OUR WORLD AND ITS PEOPLE!
PERHAPS WE HAVE ANGERED THE SKY-EMPEROR. PERHAPS HE HAS SENT THIS DEMON TO TEST US?
THE SKY-EMPEROR WILL NOT ABANDON US. DO THE LEGENDS NOT SAY THAT HE SENDS HIS STAR-WARRIORS TO SLAY THE DEMONS THAT PREY UPON HIS PEOPLE?
IT HAS BEEN MANY YEARS, IN THE DAYS WHEN OUR GREAT-GRANDFATHERS WERE BUT CHILDREN, SINCE THE STAR-WARRIORS CAME.
NO, I DO NOT THINK THEY WILL COME TO SAVE US NOW. THE SKY-EMPEROR HAS WARNED US, AND WE MUST DEAL WITH THE DEMON OURSELVES...
'WE WILL SEND OUT A HUNTING PARTY OF OUR TRIBE'S FINEST WARRIORS TO FIND THE DEMON AND SLAY IT!'
'IF WE DO THIS THING, THEN THE SKY-EMPEROR WILL BE PLEASED. HE WILL NOT ALLOW THE OTHER DEMONS TO COME AND DESTROY HIS CHILDREN ON CALIDAN.'
WHAT NEWS, VOL? YOU HAVE FOUND TRACE OF THE DEMON'S TRACKS?
NO TRACKS, KATAN, BUT SOMETHING ELSE...
SHOW ME. HESH AND TRAN, STAY HERE AND WATCH THE TRAIL.

WH-WHAT IS IT . . ?
SOME KIND OF SEED-POD. I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE IT BEFORE!
IT IS A DEMON-THING, KATAN! LISTEN! THERE ARE NO SOUNDS, NO BIRD-CALLS!
THERE IS SOMETHING HERE WITH US. EVEN THE JUNGLE IS AFRAID OF THE DEMON THAT HIDES WITHIN IT!
NNYYAA-AAAAAGH!
HESH! TRAN!
WE LEFT THEM HERE JUST A MINUTE AGO! IT IS THE DEMON . . .

SSSSSSSSSS
BY ALL THE GODS!
BLUUUGH...
MARIK!
LOOK OUT..!
BRAM
BRAM

DIE DEMON!
GAAAAGH!
VOL ..!
NO...OOO! KATAN... HELP ME!
HE WAS MY FRIEND, DEMON. I GAVE HIM A CLEAN DEATH AND HIS SOUL SHALL NOT BE YOURS TO CLAIM...
SBRAM!

HAAAAA!
EEEEEEE-EEAAAAAA
TRAN'S SPEAR WILL SERVE ME WELL
STAR-THING YOU ARE NO DEMON DEMONS DO NOT BLEED...
...YOU ARE BUT FLESH AND BLOOD AFTER ALL, AND I DO NOT FEAR THAT WHICH I KNOW CAN BE KILLED!
DIE! LET YOUR DEATH-SCREAM ECHO AMONGST THE STARS LET IT BE A WARNING TO THE OTHERS OF YOUR KIND THAT THE WARRIORS OF CALIDAN ARE READY FOR THEM!
KKKAAAAA--AAAAAAA


IT IS KATAN! HE HAS RETURNED FROM THE HUNT.
KATAN! WHERE ARE THE OTHERS?
DEAD. I LEFT THEM WHERE THEY FELL, AS IS OUR CUSTOM, SO THAT THEIR BODIES WILL NOURISH THE JUNGLE AS IT NOURISHES US.
I HAVE SLAIN THE DEMON THE SKY-EMPEROR WILL BE ANGRY WITH US NO LONGER.
NOW HE WILL ONCE AGAIN PROTECT US AND WATCH OVER US...
EMPEROR'S WRATH, COMMAND FLAGSHIP OF BATTLE GROUP SEXTUS, ON LONG-RANGE PATROL DUTY ON THE EASTERN FRINGE OF THE SEGMENTUM ULTIMA.
ASTROPATH?
ADMIRAL I HAVE RECEIVED NEWS FROM ONE OF MY BROTHERS ABOARD FORWARD SURVEY VESSEL COSTAR.
IT CONCERNS THE TYRANID FLEET - CODENAME MOLOCH RECENTLY DETECTED OUT BEYOND THE EASTERN FRINGE.

HE SENSED A PSYCHIC COMMUNICATION BETWEEN THE TYRANID FLEET AND ONE OF ITS SCOUT CREATURES. WE DO NOT UNDERSTAND ITS MEANING, BUT HE REPORTS THAT ELEMENTS OF THE HIVE FLEET HAVE NOW CHANGED COURSE AND ARE DRIFTING TOWARDS IMPERIUM SPACE.
DO WE KNOW ITS DESTINATION? WHERE DID THE SCOUT'S SIGNAL COME FROM?
CALIDAN. MY LORD, THE SURVEY VESSEL COMMANDER ESTIMATES THAT, AT ITS PRESENT SPEED, THIS TYRANID SUB-FLEET WILL REACH THAT WORLD IN SOME SEVEN YEARS.
ADMIRAL, WHAT ARE YOUR ORDERS? DO WE CHANGE COURSE TO INTERCEPT THIS NEW SUB-FLEET?
NO...
OUR DUTY TO THE IMPERIUM IS CLEAR.
IT IS VITAL WE MAINTAIN POSITION AND CONTINUE TO MONITOR THE PROGRESS OF THE MAIN HIVE FLEET AS IT APPROACHES OUR BORDERS. ALL OTHER CONSIDERATIONS ARE SECONDARY.
AND CALIDAN? WHAT WILL HAPPEN TO CALIDAN?
YOU HAVE SEEN THE DEVASTATION OF THE TYRANID SCOURGE... THE FATE OF CALIDAN IS OUT OF OUR HANDS...
'....SEVEN YEARS IS A LONG TIME. MANY THINGS MIGHT HAPPEN... CALIDAN CAN ONLY LOOK TO THE EMPEROR'S MERCY.'

KAL JERICO in "THE HIT"

HEARD THE NEWS, KAL? WORD IS, SOMEONE'S PUT OUT A HIT ON YOU!
WANTED FOR THEFT AND BANDITRY
GUILD OF MERCHANTS
KAL JERICO
200 GUILDER CREDITS REWARD
SO I HEAR, BUT THAT BOUNTY WARRANT'S OLD NEWS, SCABBS.
SUMP HOLE
I MADE A DEAL WITH THE GUILD, AND THEY CANCELLED THE CONTRACT ON ME.

YEAH, WELL SOMEONE STILL WANTS YOU, KAL. WAY I HEAR IT, THE WARRANT STILL STANDS!
BOUNTY LIKE THAT, AND SOMEONE'S GONNA TRY AND COLLECT ON IT, SOONER OR LATER.
SOMEONE ALREADY HAS. NO-ONE THAT WILL BE MISSED, THOUGH...

TWO AMATEURS BLEW DOWN FROM HIVE CITY THIS MORNING, LOOKING TO MAKE THEIR REPS AS BIG TOUGH BOUNTY HUNTERS.
LIKE I SAID, NO-ONE THAT WILL BE MISSED.

STORY GORDON RENNIE • ART KARL KOPINSKI • LETTERS DAVID PUGH

YEAH, BUT THERE'LL BE MORE WHERE THEY CAME FROM. PAYOFF THAT BIG BRINGS ALL THE RATS OUT OF THE RUINS.
BAR
KAL JERICO! WHICH ONE OF YOU MISERABLE SCUMMERS GOES BY THE NAME OF KAL JERICO?
FFZZZAAKKK!!
WE KNOW ANY OF THESE SONS-OF-SCAVVIES, SCABBS?
RENEGADE PIT SLAVES. PART OF VANDAL FEG'S GANG. FEG'S GOT A PRICE ON HIS HEAD EVEN HIGHER THAN YOURS. MUST WANT THE BOUNTY ON YOU BAD, TO RISK COMING OUT OF HIDING TO FIND YOU!
BUDDA!!
FFZZZAAKKK!!
BUDDA!!
THAT'S WHAT I FIGURED, FIGURE TOO THAT THESE SUMP-SCUM HAVE GOTTA BE WORTH AT LEAST EIGHTY APIECE.
SMALL CHANGE, BUT YOU KNOW ME. I NEVER TURN DOWN THE CHANCE OF EASY MONEY!

HELMAWR'S RUMP, BUT DON'T YOU JUST *LOVE* IT WHEN A PLAN COMES TOGETHER!
YOU *WANTED* THESE-SUMP-DIVERS TO COME GUNNING FOR YOU?
THEY'RE JUST A BONUS, BUT IT'S THEIR *BOSS* I REALLY WANT.
STICK AROUND SCABBS AND COVER MY BACK. THE MAIN EVENT'S JUST ABOUT TO BEGIN...
VANDAL FEG, I PRESUME. HEARD YOU WERE LOOKING TO MAKE GOOD ON THE BOUNTY OUT ON ME.
FUNNY, I WAS THINKING MUCH THE SAME THING ABOUT *YOU*...
GOT A *SMART TONGUE* ON YOU, PRETTY BOY. MAYBE I'LL KEEP IT AS A *MEMENTO* AFTER I RIP YOUR HEAD CLEAN OFF YOUR SHOULDERS.
YOU GOT ANY OTHER *PIECES* YOU WANT ME TO LEAVE AS KEEPSAKES FOR YOUR LADYFRIENDS. YOU JUST SAY THE WORD!

BEEN OUT IN THE HIVE WASTES TOO LONG, FEG. DIET OF DISEASED RUBBLE RATS AND POLLUTED TOX-WATER MUST HAVE GIVEN YOU DELUSIONS OF GRANDEUR!
YOU'VE BEEN SOLD A BAD BILL OF GOODS. TROUBLE IS, YOU JUST DON'T KNOW IT YET.
WAAAA-AAAGH!
KRRUNCHH!
RRRRRHHHRRR
THAT'S RIGHT, GET MAD. DON'T BOTHER ABOUT TRYING TO THINK THIS THING THROUGH.
I'VE GOT ENEMIES ALL THE WAY FROM HIVE BOTTOM TO THE UPPER SPYRE, BUT I DOUBT ANY OF THEM WOULD PAY 1200 CREDS FOR THE SATISFACTION OF SEEING ME DEAD...
FZZZAAKKK!!

QUESTION IS, IF THEY DIDN'T PUT OUT THE HIT, THEN WHO DID?
DON'T TAX YOURSELF TRYING TO ANSWER THAT FEG. IT WAS A RHETORICAL QUESTION ANYWAY.
SNAAPPP!!!
I PUT OUT THE HIT ON MYSELF. MADE A DEAL WITH THE GUILD - THEY AGREED TO CANCEL THE BOUNTY ON ME IF I GAVE THEM YOU INSTEAD.
AFTER ALL, WHY GO LOOKING FOR A MARK WHEN YOU CAN BRING THEM TO YOU INSTEAD?
FIGURED THAT, SOONER OR LATER, YOU'D GET GREEDY AND COME OUT OF HIDING TO FIND ME.
DON'T WORRY, FEG. YOU'RE WORTH MORE TO ME ALIVE THAN DEAD, AND THE GUILD WANT YOU BACK AT THE SLAG-MINES AS AN EXAMPLE TO ANY OTHER SLAVES THINKING ABOUT MAKING A BREAK FOR IT.
1500 FOR YOU AND SOME SPARE CHANGE FOR THE REST OF YOUR GANG.
MINUS MY OWN BOUNTY I STILL OWE THE GUILD, AND I SHOULD HAVE JUST ENOUGH LEFT TO COVER MY GAMBLING DEBTS AT THE PIT FIGHTS.
THE END
IPKKI 97©

FROM THE JOURNAL OF *CAPTAIN LEONATOS*, BROTHER PENITENT OF THE *ADEPTUS ASTARTES BLOOD ANGELS CHAPTER*...

ALTHOUGH IT HAS BEEN MANY WEEKS SINCE WE LEFT *BAAL PRIME*, THE MEMORY OF MY SHAME AND DISHONOUR BEFORE MY BRETHREN STILL BURNS BRIGHTLY WITHIN ME

EXILED FROM MY CHAPTER, I HAVE BEEN CAST OUT AMONGST THE STARS UNTIL I HAVE ATONED FOR MY TRANSGRESSION. MY TIME OF TESTING IS UPON ME. CAST OUT FROM MY CHAPTER, MY *BLOODQUEST* HAS BEGUN..

BLOODQUEST

"BEGINNINGS"

SCRIPT. GORDON RENNIE
ART. COLIN MACNEIL
LETTERS. TONY WIKE

ON *SEKUNDAR*- WHERE I LED MY COMPANY AGAINST ORK RAIDERS, AND WHERE MY FAILURE ALLOWED THE GREEN SKINS TO CARRY OFF ONE OF ONE OF OUR CHAPTER'S MOST SACRED RELICS

THE *BLADE ENCARMINE*, *THE SWORD OF BELARIUS*, LEGENDARY HERO OF OUR CHAPTER AND GIVEN TO HIM BY *LORD SANGUINUS* HIMSELF!

IT IS HERE, AMONG THE DEBRIS OF THAT BATTLE THAT I SHALL BEGIN MY SEARCH FOR THE LOST SWORD

MARIK, COMMANDER OF THE *HYBREAN HUNTERS*. YOUR MESSAGE ARRIVED JUST IN TIME. BLOOD ANGEL. MY MEN HAVE CORNERED THE LAST OF THE ORK SCUM

IT WILL BE AN HONOUR TO HAVE YOU AND YOUR MEN FIGHTING WITH US AT THE TIME OF THE FINAL KILL!

REMEMBER MY REQUEST, COMMANDER WE NEED AT LEAST ONE OF THE GREENSKINS ALIVE FOR QUESTIONING
PAH! ORKS ARE FOR KILLING, NOT QUESTIONING! IT'S IMPOSSIBLE! THEY'LL DIE BEFORE SAYING ANYTHING USEFUL!
STILL, I HAVE FOUGHT ALONGSIDE BLOOD ANGELS BEFORE, AND KNOW YOUR WAYS ARE DIFFERENT FROM OURS IT SHALL BE AS YOU ASK.
CAN THEY BE TRUSTED, MY LORD? THEY SEEM HARDLY LESS SAVAGE THAN THE ORKS THEMSELVES!
IT IS BEST THEY DO NOT KNOW WE ARE OUTCASTS FROM OUR CHAPTER, BUT MAKE NO MISTAKE ABOUT THEIR WORTH, TRANIO --
THEY HAVE BEEN FIGHTING GREENSKINS FOR CENTURIES ON THEIR OWN WORLD IN ALL THE IMPERIAL GUARD, THERE ARE NO BETTER ORK-FIGHTERS THAN THE HUNTERS OF HYBREA!
SOON
SEE, BLOOD ANGEL? JUST A FEW OF YOUR GREENSKINS LEFT, THE LAST SURVIVORS FROM YOUR BATTLE
'WATCH AS MY HUNTERS RUN THE LAST OF THEM TO GROUND! TONIGHT WE SHALL FEAST ON COOKED ORK FLESH, AS YET ANOTHER WORLD IS CLEANSED OF THE GREENSKIN FILTH!'

'THE BIG ONE IS OBVIOUSLY THE LEADER. CALL YOUR MEN OFF, MARIK. DO WHAT YOU WANT WITH THE OTHERS, BUT THIS ONE IS *MINE*.'
BROTHER CLOTEN?
THE HONOUR IS YOURS I WANT IT *ALIVE*, REMEMBER
YES, MY LORD?
YES, MY LORD!
BROTHER CAPTAIN..?
I KNOW, TRANIO..
HEAHAHAHAHTCHEHA
'BROTHER CLOTEN IS.. *AFFLICTED*. HE CARRIES THE SECRET *GENE-CURSE* OF OUR CHAPTER. I'VE KNOWN ABOUT IT SINCE BEFORE WE LEFT BAAL'
CLOTEN HAS A *DEATH-WISH*, TRANIO. ALL HE SEEKS IS TO DIE WITH HONOUR BEFORE HE SUCCUMBS TO THE CALL OF THE BLOODTHIRST.
'WHY DID I RISK BRINGING ONE POSSESSED WITH THE *RED THIRST*, YOU ASK.?'
'HOW COULD I DENY SUCH A THING TO ONE OF MY BRETHREN?'

'BESIDES, WHAT DIFFERENCE DOES ONE MORE MADMAN MAKE, ON THIS HOPELESS QUEST WE HAVE SET OURSELVES?'
ENOUGH, CLOTEN! YOU HAVE ALREADY MORE THAN PROVED YOURSELF!
CHAIN IT WELL AND TAKE IT BACK TO THE HYBREAN CAMP WE SHALL INTERROGATE IT THERE
A FINE WARRIOR, THAT ONE! WHAT I WOULDN'T GIVE FOR TWENTY LIKE HIM AMONGST MY OWN MEN!
BLOOD ANGEL COME AND JOIN OUR FEAST WHY WASTE TIME ON THAT GREENSKIN?
THE SOUND OF AN ORK'S SCREAMS IS ALWAYS WELCOME BUT NOT EVEN TORTURE WILL GET THESE BRUTES TO TALK!
THANK YOU COMMANDER BUT THERE ARE OTHER WAYS TO MAKE A PRISONER TALK
IF I MUST... BROTHER-CAPTAIN MY SOUL SICKENS AT THE IDEA OF PSYCHIC COMMUNION WITH THIS THINGS MIND, BUT IF IT IS NECESSARY FOR THE SUCCESS OF OUR QUEST
IT IS WOULD THAT THERE WAS ANOTHER WAY
BROTHER-CODICIER FURION, ARE YOU READY TO BEGIN?
VERY WELL THEN I SHALL BEGIN

SOUL-WRENCHING AGONY RIPS THROUGH THE SPACE MARINE'S MIND AS HE JOINS HIS PSYCHE WITH THAT OF THE ORK, OPENING UP THE FOUL DEPTHS OF THE CREATURE'S CONCIOUSNESS TO HIM.
IN THAT INSTANT, THE ORK'S THOUGHTS BECOME HIS, AND HE COMPREHENDS THE UNIVERSE AS ONLY AN ORK CAN...
...AS A UNIVERSE OF UNENDING CONFLICT. ALL OF CREATION AS A MERE PLAYGROUND TO BE PILLAGED AND PLUNDERED AT WHIM...
FUELLING THIS MADNESS, THE UNSTOPPABLE JUGGERNAUT OF DESTRUCTION OF THE WAAAGH-ORK THE ENTIRE ORK RACE RISING AS ONE TO CARRY THEIR BLOODY CRY OUT TO THE STARS!
SPEARHEADING IT, A CHAMPION. A DESTROYER AND, BEHIND HIM, POWERFUL ALLIES, THEIR FACES HIDDEN IN SHADOW.
ONCE STARTED, NOTHING CAN STAND IN ITS WAY
ALL SHALL DIE ALL SHALL BURN. ALL SHALL BE DESTROYED.

ALL SHALL DIE! ALL SHALL BURN! WAAGH-GARSHÛL! ALL SHALL KNEEL BEFORE THE DESTROYER!
WAAAGH-GARSHÛL! THE DESTROYER IS COMING! THE IMPERIUM OF MANKIND IS AT AN END!
HE IS POSSESSED!
TRANIO, HELP ME--!
EMPEROR BE PRAISED HE STILL LIVES!
TAKE HIM BACK TO THE SHIP CONFINE HIM TO THE APOTHECARY UNTIL WE CAN BE SURE THE MADNESS HAS LEFT HIM.
LEAVE THE GREENSKIN FOR MARIK AND HIS PEOPLE IT SHALL PROVIDE THEM WITH SPORT IF NOTHING ELSE.
FURION IS ALREADY RECOVERING I PRAY THE INFORMATION HE LEARNED WAS WORTH THE PRICE NOW, AT LAST, I KNOW THE NAME OF MY ENEMY
GARSHÛL THE DESTROYER THE ORK WARLORD WHOSE RAIDERS CARRIED OFF THE BLADE ENCARMINE
FIND HIM AND I FIND THE SWORD
NEXT - PART II THE MAUSOLEUM
MACHELL '97